



The Clock Tower 1949



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1949

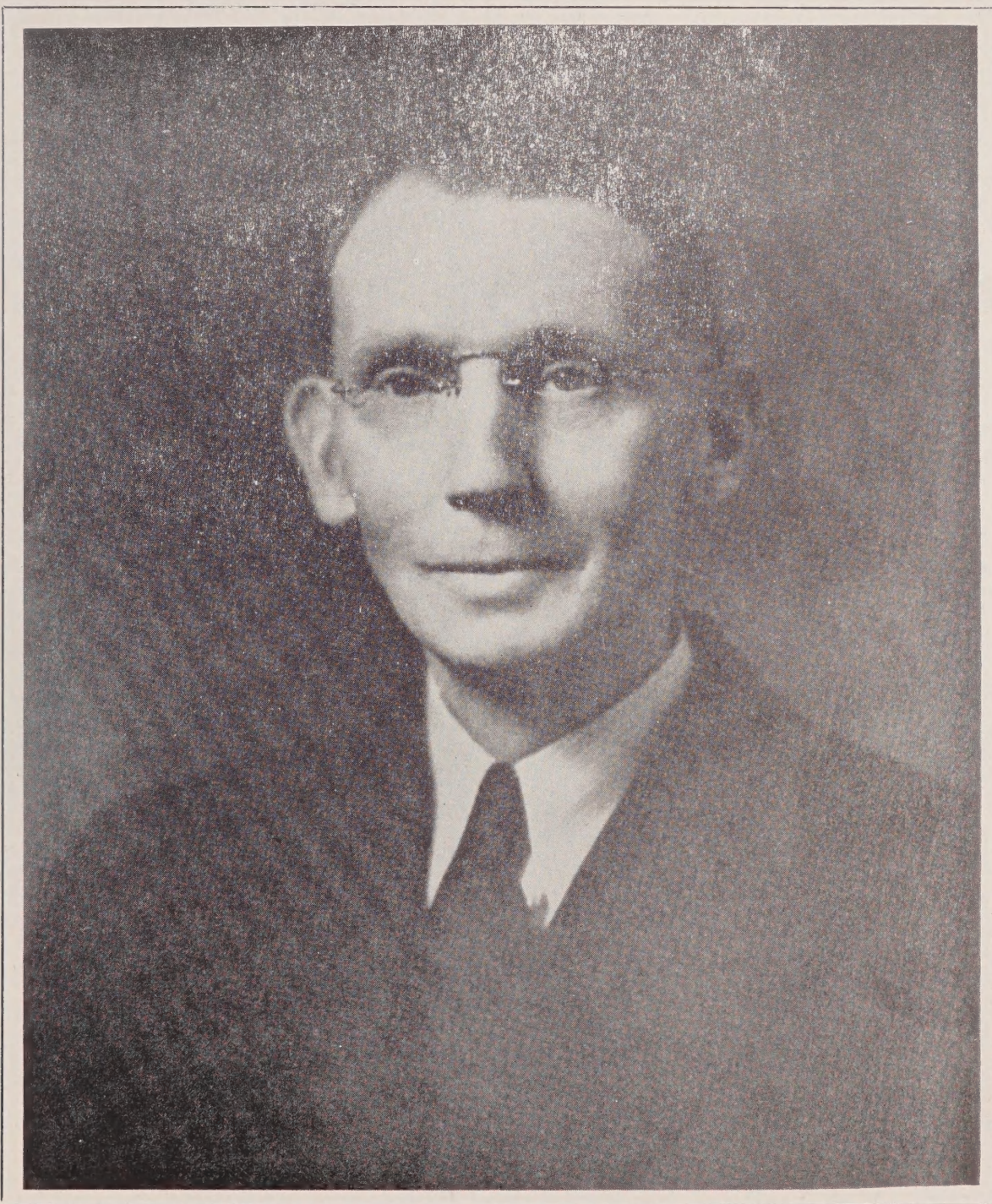
Clock Tower

Publication of
The North Carolina School for the Deaf
Morganton N.C.

F o r e w o r d

The "Clock Tower" staff of 1949 has endeavored to bring you an Annual which in future years may prove one of your most cherished possessions. Our aim will have been accomplished if, when you glance through this book in the years to come, you feel a stab of loneliness for your old school days as they appear in this 1949 edition of the "Clock Tower".

Dedication



OSCAR E. RANDOLPH, Litt. D., Ph. D.

To one who has brought us knowledge of the world we live in and how it works; who has shown patience and kindness; who has striven to fill us with desire to conduct ourselves always in an honorable manner, we gratefully and affectionately dedicate the 1949 "Clock Tower".

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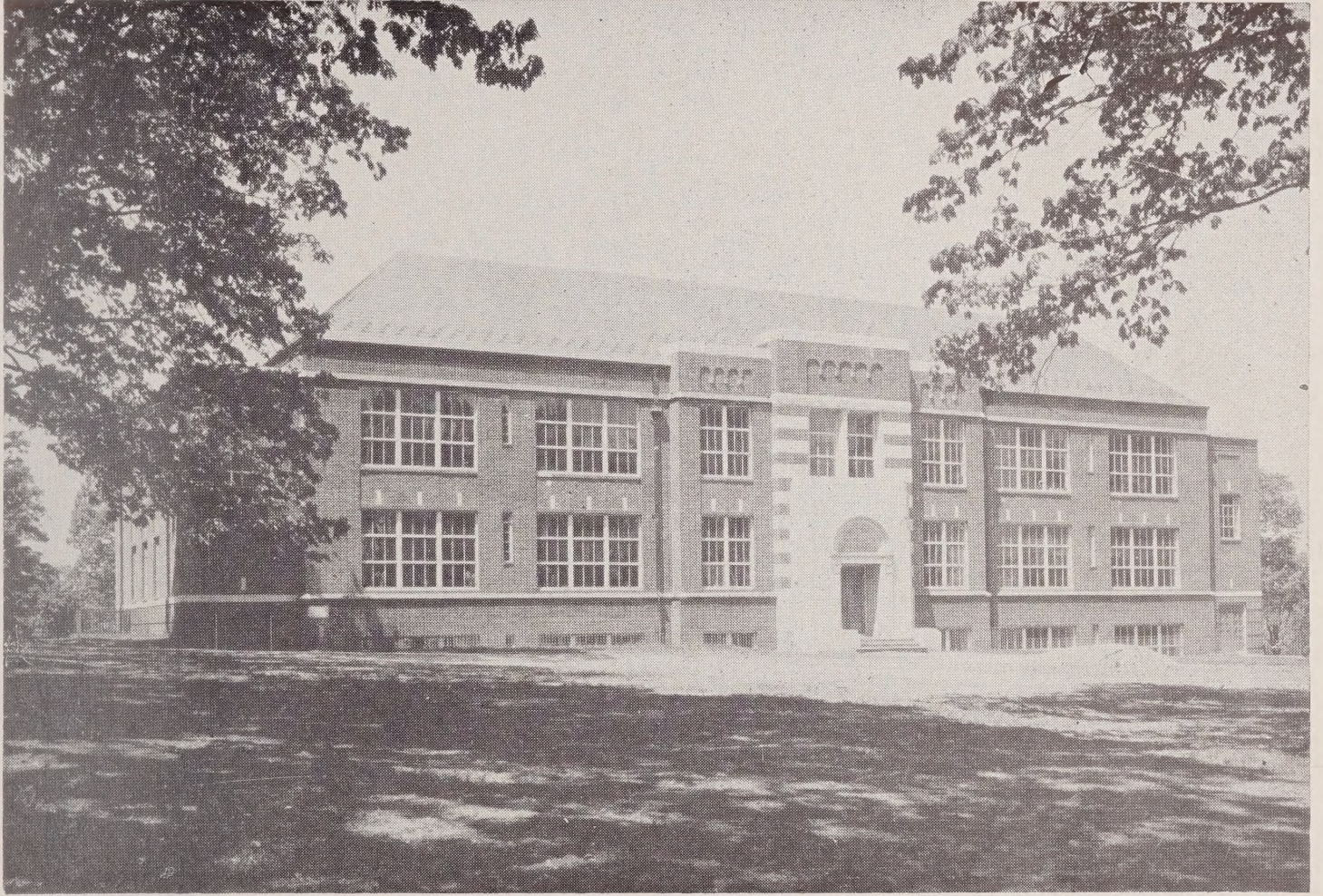
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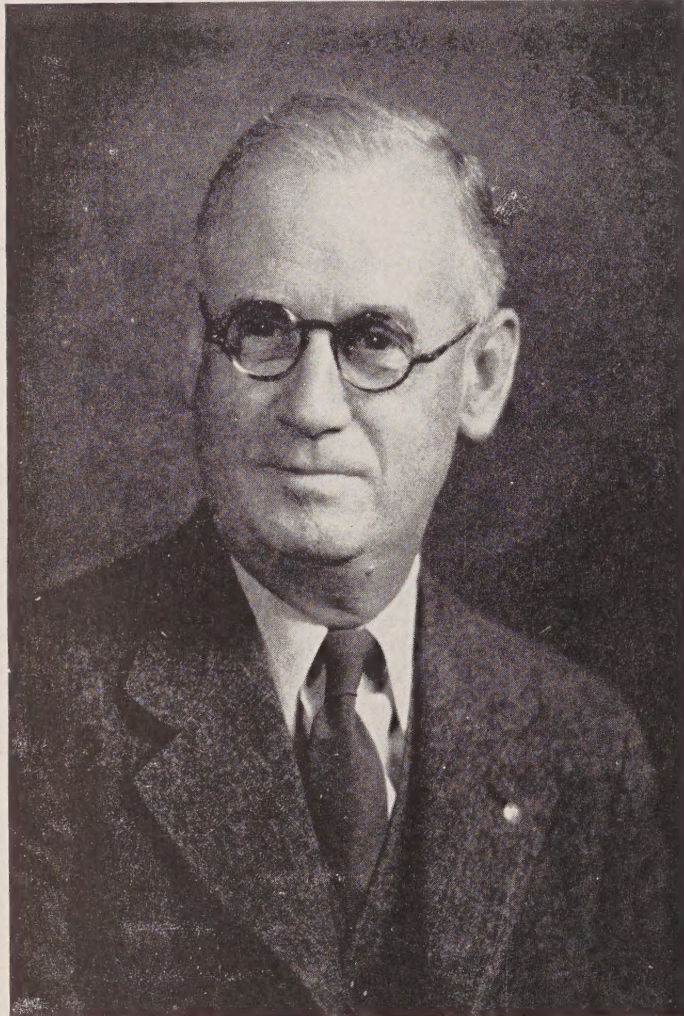
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ADMINISTRATION

Our Superintendent



DR. C. E. RANKIN

TO THE CLASS OF 1949—*The good wishes of all go with the Class of 1949 as it leaves school. May the years bring to each of you happiness in full measure.*



MR. BEN E. HOFFMEYER, *Principal*

TO THE SENIORS—*Our loss is the world's gain. Climb high. Give to society more than you take from it. May our friendship be everlasting and your success sure.*

MRS. FRANCES E. DAVIS, *Assistant Principal*

TO THE SENIORS—*Good luck to the Seniors who "live in hearts they leave behind."*

Our Alma Mater

*May we never forget our beloved Alma Mater,
Our home for so many years.*

*A home to remember
When each dying ember
Will reveal how she stilled all our fears.*

*We've gained from her gems in a cultural sphere,
A knowledge of life to be met,
How to work day by day,
To worship and pray.
A high goal for the future we've set.*

*Oh, the joys that we've had as we've plodded along,
Climbing the ladder of learning.
May the years be kind,
As we start life's grind,
May the fires of success be kept burning.*

*And now 'tis farewell, our last fond farewell,
That we bid with burning desires,
To be grateful to you,
To be loyal and true,
As the time of our stay here expires.*



Richard Brown

Class Roll

PEARL ANDERS, *Asheville*

SARAH HINSON, *Candler*

ELSIE LITTLE, *Charlotte*

RALEIGH MOONEY, *Dobson*

ANGELA NELSON, *Walnut Cove*

JULIA RAY, *Asheville*

EARL SMITH, *Roseboro*

MARY ROSE WHITLEY, *Goldsboro*



Class Motto

"Not merely to exist, but to amount to something in life."

Class Colors

Royal Blue and White

Class Flower

Snapdragon

Class Tree

Magnolia

Class Officers



EARL SMITH, *Treasurer*

SARAH HINSON, *Secretary*

MARY ROSE WHITLEY, *Vice-President*

ELSIE LAVAY LITTLE, *President*

Class Mascot



Jo Grigg



PEARL JULIA ANDERS, Asheville

"Sandy"

*"Blue were her eyes, as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."*

Home Economics, Typing, Arts and Crafts, Sewing.

Secretary of Fepha Club, Girl Scout, Goodwin Literary Society, Christian Endeavor Society, Vice-President Pep Squad, Block Letter, Soft-ball, Basket-ball, Badminton, Deck-tennis, Hiking, Bowling.

SARAH KATHERINE HINSON, Candler

"Kitty"

*"I had rather have a fool to make me merry,
Then experience to make me sad."*

Home Economics, Sewing, Typing, Arts and Crafts.

Girl Scout, Goodwin Literary Society, Christian Endeavor Society, Secretary Senior Class, Assistant Editor *"Clock Tower"*, Pep Squad, Cheer leader, Secretary College Preparatory Class, Basket-ball, Soft-ball, Bowling, Swimming, Badminton, Block Letter.



ELSIE LAVAY LITTLE, Charlotte

"Tootsie"

*"Oh! then for ribbons, gloves, and rings,
Ay! more than twenty pretty things."*

Sewing, Home Economics, Arts and Crafts, Typing.

President Senior Class, Secretary Christian Endeavor, Secretary Goodwin Literary Society, Student Council, Fepha Club, Girl Scout, Pep Squad, Cheer leader, Block letter, Soft-ball, Basket-ball, Bowling, Swimming, Badminton.

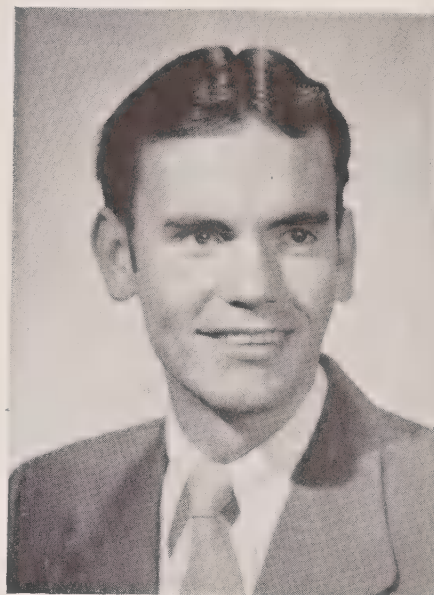
WILLIAM RALEIGH MOONEY, Dobson

"Ral"

*"I saw and heard and knew at last,
The how and why of all things,
Past, present, and forever."*

Dry Cleaning and Pressing

Vice-President and President Sterling Club,
Vice-President Goodwin Literary Society, Treasurer Christian Endeavor Society, Boy Scout, Assistant Manager Athletic Department, Manager Foot-ball Team, Swimming, Soft-ball, Volley-ball.



LELA ANGELA NELSON, Walnut Cove

"Angel"

*"If you strike a thorne or rose,
Keep a-goin!
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin!"*

Home Economics, Arts and Crafts, Typing, Sewing.

President Christian Endeavor, Treasurer Fepha Club, Chief Marshall, Co-Captain Basket-ball, Girl Scout, Student Council, Business Manager "Clock Tower", Cheer Leader, Treasurer Pep Squad, Block Letter, Basket-ball, Soft-ball, Badminton, Bowling, May Queen.



JULIA LAUNA RAY, Asheville

"Tanny"

*"She walks in beauty, like the night,
Of cloudless climes and starry skies."*

Home Economics, Arts and Crafts, Typing, Sewing.

Fepha Club, Secretary Goodwin Literary Society, Girl Scout, Student Council, Program Committee Christian Endeavor Society, Junior Life Saving, Pep Squad, Block Letter, Basket-ball, Soft-ball, Volley-ball, Swimming, Bowling.





EARL C. SMITH, Roseboro

"Smitty"

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

Printing.

Boy Scout, President Junior Class, President Student Council, President Goodwin Literary Society, Treasurer Senior Class, Editor "Clock Tower", Vice-President Sterling Club, Basketball Manager, Block Letter, Swimming, Football, Base-ball, Volley-ball.

MARY ROSE WHITLEY, Goldsboro

"Tee Bit"

"Past hope, past cure, past help."

Home Economics, Typing, Sewing, Arts and Crafts.

Treasurer Junior Class, Vice-President Senior Class, Vice-President Fepha Club, Student Council, Secretary Pep Squad, Girl Scout, Assistant Chief Marshall, Block Letter, Basketball, Soft-ball, Bowling, Badminton.



Class History

By ANGELA NELSON



It seems to us only yesterday that we started to school, but in reality most of us started fourteen years ago.

In the fall of 1935 a tiny little girl, Mary Rose Whitley, entered the primary department with Miss Nan Jeter as her teacher. She has kept her happy smile through all the years and has evaded studying as much as possible.

In 1936 the school opened its arms to three more little girls—Pearl Anders, Julia Ray and Elsie Little. After watching these three mischievous lassies, it was decided they were too much for one teacher so Pearl and Julia were put in Mrs. Horton's class and Elsie in Miss Gordon's class. Pearl soon got the nickname "*Sandy*" which has followed her through the years.

Julia has always been the quiet, dignified member of our class. Elsie has enjoyed everything in school except the arithmetic periods.

The two boys in our class, Earl Smith and Raleigh Mooney, entered together in 1937 with Miss Linnie Rankin as their teacher. Naturally they have been spoiled by the girls in the class.

The next addition was Angela Nelson who came from Germanton Public School in 1940. She had Mrs. Bergl, the former Miss Burkette Kibler, as her teacher.

Last, but not least, to join the class was Sarah Hinson who arrived in 1944 from Candler Public School. She is so gay that she has kept all of us happy.

The present class was formed in 1947 with Mrs. Marie Davis as homeroom teacher. There were nine members at that time, but at Christmas, Mearl Morrow left us to be married.

Many changes have been made since we have been in N. C. S. D. The same year our class was organized, a school library was started. Through the generosity of one of our teachers, Mrs. Jennie Law, we were able to buy a great many new books and decorate the two rooms which are used as the library. We now have approximately three thousand books.

Last fall a college preparatory class was organized. Mrs. Triebert, Mr. Kubis, and Dr. Randolph are the teachers of this class. This gives the students who desire to go to college an opportunity to prepare for entrance examinations.

During the years we have had our ups and downs as well as many good times together and though we are happy to be graduating we are reluctant to leave the school and our friends here.

Class Prophecy

By SARAH HINSON



This being the year 1960, the period of all those thingamajigs on the market such as atomic-powered cars, atomic fuel, and yes, even atomic beds, I find that being a housewife is a rather tedious job and a sound training in mechanics is necessary. The chain reaction really began when I tried out some of that new-fangled breakfast food for my progeny. The “ad” said it was the finest cereal on the market, guaranteed to make youngsters wise, healthy, and altogether perfect in conduct. Being of a curious nature, I deemed it a good idea to eat liberally of this wonderful product myself. As I was finishing my share, a strange dizziness came over me and I started to rise from my chair. My family entirely disappeared before my eyes! In the slang of my old school days, I “blackened out”.

On coming to, I found myself in a tremendous room and a great roar was in my ears. As my head stopped whirling I began to realize that the bang, clatter and clash that were so annoying to my poor head came from the great number of linotype machines that filled the room. Signs on the walls were large advertisements of that same breakfast food—it appeared that I was in the printing department of the largest advertising firm in the country, situated in down-town New York. Feeling somewhat lost, I began looking around for a familiar face, though with small hope of finding a friend. Then on the end of the last row I saw a pair of long legs sticking straight out in front. They looked like the same pair that I had so often tripped over in school. I went closer and, lo and behold! their owner was a friend. A classmate of long ago who sat that way through every class—Earl Smith.

A sudden hazy film descended over Earl and his surroundings, but it soon lifted and I was strolling through a green meadow up in the Ozark Mountains of Southern Missouri. I sighted a small, tumbled-down hut close by, but it

took me ages to get there because the mountain was steep and rocky, and I kept sliding back. As I neared it I caught sight of several ragged children playing in the yard. Then I was almost deafened by a loud scream. Hurrying up to the door I saw a small, frail woman in a long calico dress, with her hair knotted up in a bun in the back, whipping a small boy. When she saw me, she asked me in. I sat down with care because the furniture was so old and battered I was afraid I would end up on the floor. The woman was nice to me and the more we talked the more familiar she seemed. I could tell she had been used to better things, but she had fallen in love and married a poor hill billy. Now she was finding life pretty bad and her hands were full, managing seven small children. My curiosity getting the better of me, I asked her where she had lived formerly and who she had been before she married. I felt as if I had been struck when she said her name was Mary Rose Whitley of Goldsboro. I remembered her as the class fashion plate.

Every thing turned black again and when I regained my senses I was standing outside a huge, fenced-in yard full of noisy, playing children. As I watched a game of dodge ball a very pleasant-faced young woman approached the group to call them to supper. Glancing my way she smiled and I knew that smile at once! Angela Nelson herself, the 1949 May Queen. Hurrying to the gate to let me in she began explaining where we were. She told me she had been in charge of the small boys at this orphanage for five years, and spent her mornings, while the boys were in school, in the business office there. I remembered what an excellent typist she had been in Mrs. Shepard’s class so I knew she was well qualified for that part of her job; however, I wondered about the care of the children. To my surprise she told me that she loved that work and was often to be found right in there with the young-

sters, playing as hard as they. "*You always did love ath ...*," I started to say when that old feeling swept over me and I remembered no more.

My next surprise came when I came to at a large baseball stadium in Boston. They were having a big game with New York. There was a certain tall, lanky player who kept knocking home run after home run. If I had not had my smelling salts with me, I'd probably have passed out when I found that this All Star on the Boston team was none other than Raleigh Mooney, whom I had so often heard being called "Babe Ruth the second". After the game, I wanted to meet Raleigh and find out how he did it, because I remembered so well that he had hated baseball and all other sports back at N.C.S.D. This chat was impossible because so many spectators, reporters, and camera men were swarming around him.

For a time I must have gone into a coma again for I remember nothing until I found myself in a strange city somewhere in America. The exact place I cannot be sure of; however, it was a prosperous town, not a city or a village, but a clean, easy-going, attractive place. I found myself in the front yard of a home. Glancing at the house I noticed it was a recently-built, white frame bungalow. An air of content and happiness was quite noticeable. To my surprise two children came running out of the house. Suspecting that something was up, I asked them if I could see their mother. The children, displaying the best of manners and up-bringing, invited me in and called their mother. When the mother came in, I was not surprised to find that she was Julia Ray of the Class of 1949. After the preliminary embraces and "Oh, you're putting on weight", I asked Julia whom she had married. Being of the same eager-to-please nature that she always was Julia quickly went to get a photo-

graph of the lucky man, but at that moment, the dreaded haze began to come over me. I tried to fight it off—successfully for a moment, but just as she entered the room with the photograph in her hand, I felt the force becoming greater and greater. Then, as she was handing me the photograph I blacked out again.

When the haze wore off, I found myself outside a large office building. I heard a newsboy crying "Extra-Extra-read all about the office worker who captured the robbers." Having sympathy for the lonely office workers, I purchased a copy. The name "Pearl Anders" leaped out! So, it was my old classmate, Pearl, who defied the robbers. Reading on, I found that she had received a liberal reward for her bravery, plus a promotion to being chief of all the typists in that office. Pearl was certainly doing all right for herself!

The next stop put me into our National Capital. Who of our class, I wondered, could be here? Is the person a senator, or perhaps a congressman or even maybe a secretary in one of the many departments? I needed to satisfy my hunger at this point, so I went into a restaurant. Seeking a clue while I waited, I began to thumb through the pages of the city directory and a familiar name met my eyes—Elsie Little! Reading on, I found that she was conducting a column "Advice to the Love Lorn". So, Elsie is passing on what she has learned, I thought to myself.

Then the haze again. Where could it be taking me now? Perhaps to New York, or even to California. This time the whirling was greater, and the intensity of the force was overpowering. Then, all at once, I heard a voice—faintly at first—then louder. Its pitch increased till I knew that I could be only in one place—a place quite familiar to me. Becoming fully awake I said "Hush, Junior, and I'll give you your breakfast food!"

Class Will



Realizing that our scholastic career is nearing an end, and that our days on the N. C. S. D. hill are numbered, we, the Class of 1949, being sound in mind and body, do proclaim this our last will and testament.

As a body, the members of the class make the following bequests:

To our Superintendent, Dr. Rankin, we leave our sincerest thanks for what he has done for us, our love and promise that we will always aim to live in such a way as to reflect credit to our Alma Mater.

Heart-felt thanks and appreciation is furthermore left to Mrs. Frances Davis, Mrs. Triebert, Mrs. Marie Davis, Mr. Hoffmeyer, Mr. Kubis, Dr. Randolph and Mr. Underhill and many other teachers whom we have not mentioned in our volume, for their unselfish efforts in our behalf.

To the students who are eager to enter the College Preparatory Class, we former members leave you a gross of aspirin because we *know* you will need them once algebra gets its hold upon you.

To the Juniors we leave our two valuable wash tubs for their coke-selling next year with the fond hope that they make enough from such sales to pay expenses for their Class Book.

We give and bequeath to Mrs. Triebert all our used pencils of all lengths for her dwindling collection.

To our dining room director, Miss Howard, we leave our gratitude for keeping us alive. And we assure you, Miss Howard, we'll never forget those delicious meals you served.

To the teachers we leave whatever we have of quiet and attentive ways to our successors, but all our indifferent studying, wordy conver-

sations in class, and all our yawns were buried under our magnolia tree.

To Mrs. Wood, the House Director, we leave the hope that she may have at least *some* good memories of us in the dormitories.

As individuals, we, the members of the class, make the following bequests:

N. C. S. D.'s sports lover, Angela Nelson, bequeaths to Billy McCuiston her daily habit of reading the Sports Column and her love for stirring up arguments about various sports.

Pearl Anders leaves to Edna Riddle the "slow-poke" manner of always being late for school, shop, lunch, and bed. But, Edna, a word of warning—keep in mind the "Merit System".

Raleigh Mooney leaves to Richard Brown his fondness for comic books and his dislike for all sports.

Although Dorothy Morrison needs to go on a diet, to her Elsie Little leaves her mouth and stomach for anything digestible.

Julia Ray would like to leave her sophisticated ways and graceful manners to Colleen McKinney.

It is hoped that Wilma Lance will keep up with the latest styles and the new look, Mary Rose Whitley leaves to Wilma her fondness for beautiful clothes. We will be back to take a peep at your unlimited wardrobe, Wilma!

Sarah Hinson's sense of humor and dislike for Algebra are left to Hilda Honeycutt.

Last of all, our quiet, serious-minded, and friendly Earl Smith leaves his interest in all school activities to Evelyn Michael.

Signed: Class of 1949

Witnesses: The Clock Tower
The Old Gym



BEST LOOKING



SLEEPPIEST



MOST SUCCESSFUL



MOST TALKATIVE



QUIETEST



BIGGEST FLIRT



MOST MISCHIEVOUS



MOST DIGNIFIED



MOST STUDIOUS



BEST DRESSED



MOST ATHLETIC



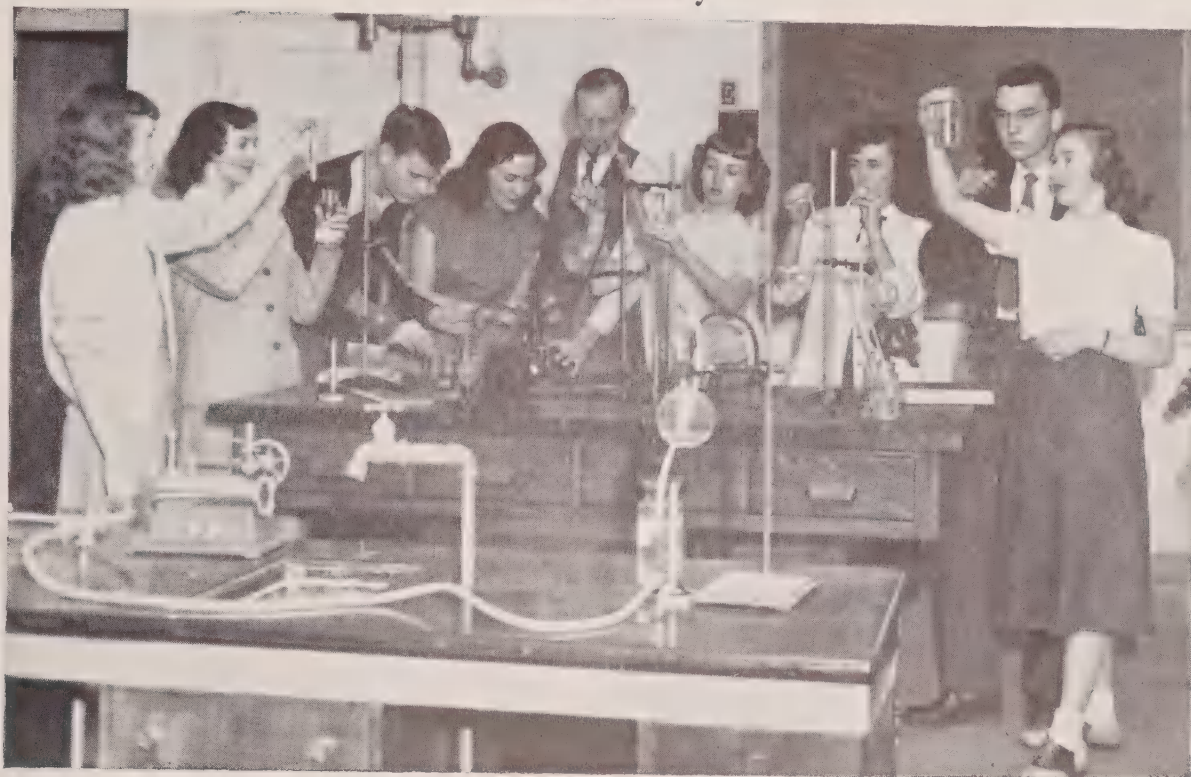
MOST POPULAR

Academic Faculty



Front row: Mrs. Marie Davis, Home Room Teacher; Mr. Ben E. Hoffmeyer, Principal; Mrs. Marjorie Triebert, History and English; Mrs. Frances Davis, Assistant Principal.
Back row: Mr. John Kubis, Mathematics; Miss Charline Rotha, Physical Education and Health; Dr. Oscar Randolph, Chemistry.

Chemistry



College Preparatory



The College Preparatory Class was established this year by Mr. Hoffmeyer. This class was planned to help and encourage students with ability who hope to enter college. Ten students have been enrolled this year. The members are drawn from among Post-graduates needing extra preparation, Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores. This is the only class taking algebra and chemistry.

OTHER CLASSES

Eleventh Grade

Front row: Dot Morrison, Wayne Hilton, Wilma Lance.

Second row: Buford Pressley, Edna Riddle, Herbert Capes.

Back row: Mrs. Marie Davis, *teacher*; Malcolm Scoggins. (Evelyn Michael, not present when the picture was taken.)



Tenth Grade



Front row: Hilda Neal, Mary Mozingo, Richard Absher, Peggy Edmondson, Donald Hall.

Back row: Archie Stack, *Teacher*; Ted Hames, Dorothy Casey, Doris Hardison, Doris Campbell, Betty Peeler, Richard Brown.

Advanced Vocational Class



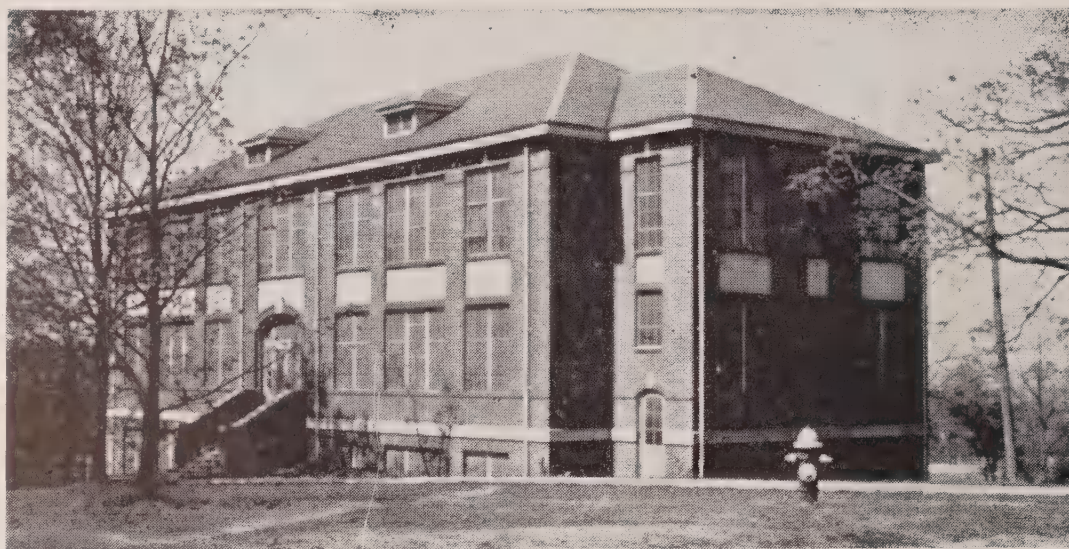
Centerfront: Pete Moore.
Front row: Leander Carroll, Myrtle Heath, Aileen Efrd, Billie Taylor, Bessie Womack.
Back row: Billy McCuiston, Richard Bowman, Joseph Jessup, John Kubis, *Teacher*.

Ninth Grade



Front row: Rudell Matthews, Nell Johnson, Clara Johnson, Ruby Anders,
Back row: Dan Miller, Hilda Honeycutt, Colleen McKinney, Mary Ann Dykes,
Margaret Routh, Betty Barber, Charles McKenzie.

VOCATIONAL DEPARTMENT



ODIE W. UNDERHILL

Director of Vocational Education

To the SENIORS: God speed to our boys and girls about to leave us! We hope you will find yourselves adequately prepared to meet Life's reception, whatever the challenge. And So Long or Till we meet again.

Vocational Staff



Front row: Mrs. Annabelle McCreight, *Domestic Science (Dairy Processing)*; Miss Velma Halverson, *Cooking*; Ben E. Hoffmeyer, *Principal*; Mrs. Sarah Fry, *Sewing*; Mrs. Shepard, *Typing*.
Back row: J. T. Oxford, *Welding*; M. Merrill, *Dry Cleaning and Pressing*; Miss Goins, *Sewing and Loom weaving*; Miss Frances Miller, *Arts and Crafts*; Paul B. Crutchfield, *Printing*; O. W. Underhill, *Vocational Director*.

Typing



Arts and Crafts



Home Economics



Printing



Dry Cleaning and Pressing



ORGANIZATIONS

Student Council



Sitting: Mary Rose Whitley, Angela Nelson, Julia Ray, Mrs. Triebert, *Advisor*; Dorothy Morrison, *Vice-President*; Edna Riddle, *Secretary*.

Standing: Richard Brown, Doris Hardison, Wilma Lance, Earl Smith, *President*.

Fepha Club



Left to Right: Mary Rose Whitley, Vice- President; Edna Riddle, Julia Ray, Doris Hardison, Dorothy Casey, Elsie Little, Rudell Matthews, Angela Nelson, Treasure; Mrs. Jennie Law, Advisor; Dorothy Morrison; Presiden', (Not present, Pearl Anders, Secretary.)

Sterling Club



Center Front: Albert F. Mehl, Advisor.
Left to Right: Richard Bowman, Richard Absher, Donald Hall, Raleigh Mooney, President; Richard Brown, Secretary; Ted Hames, Treasurer; Earl Smith, Vice-President.

The Clock Tower Staff



JOHN KUBIS, *Advisor*



SARAH HINSON, *Assistant Editor*

EARL SMITH, *Editor*

ANGELA NELSON, *Business Manager*

Sports



Football



Left to right: Raleigh Mooney, Manager; Leader Carrol, Joseph Evans, Richard Absher, Wayne Hilton, Captain; Joseph Jessup, Claude Starr, Charles McKenzie, Billy McCuiston, Assistant Manager.

Back row: John Kubis, Coach; Carl Brooks, Nelson Cooley, Donald Hall, Ted Hames, Richard Bowman, Co-Captain; Buford Pressley, Hartsell Arrington, Herbert Capes, Malcolm Scoggins, Carl Barber, Assistant Coach.

The football team fielded by the Bears this year was not on par with previous teams. Six regulars of last year's team were missing and replacements were difficult to find. Regardless of their greenness, the Bears displayed the "never-say-die" spirit of their predecessors and always kept on fighting no matter of the score. The most heartbreaking defeats came from the

Virginia and South Carolina Schools, the former trouncing us at our home-coming, and the latter taking a nip and tuck battle, 14 to 6.

Next year the same boys will comprise the Bear's team and by then should have added the needed weight. So, by the coming season the team may once again live up to the records of successful years of the past.



Scenes on Homecoming Day

The 1948 Homecoming game was played at the Morganton High School Stadium against the Virginia School for the Deaf. After the game Wilma Lance from the Junior Class was crowned Queen of Football by Ernest Prillman, Captain of the Virginia team. In the Queen's

Court were Mary Rose Whitley, Angela Nelson, Julia Ray, and Pearl Anders, all of whom are Snickers. Following the ceremony the N.C. students entertained the visiting team at a little get-together and dance.

Boys' Basket ball



Front row: Donald Hall, Joseph Jessup, Richard Bowman, *Captain*; Ted Hames, Wayne Hilton, Charles McKenzie.

Back row: Coach John Kubis, Richard Absher, Alfred Lambert, Billy McLain, Earl Smith, *Manager*.

After the bitter disappointments of the football season, the Bears assembled in the gym on December 1 to begin practicing for basketball. Melvin Ellis, Kenneth Leonard and Bascom Robinson were missing from last year's team; however, Coach Kubis soon found replacements. After all the Bears were placed in their positions, they began to buckle down to practice, hoping to avenge some of their gridiron defeats.

Before Christmas in a practice game against Valdese, we won 28 to 20.

At the Lenoir Tournament our boys won second place. At this tournament our boys showed a fighting spirit and won the award for the best sportsmanship in addition to the second place trophy.

Morganton, our arch rivals, defeated us twice and went on to win the Valdese tournament.

Summing up the season we frankly concede that it was only fairly good. However, the Bears are looking forward to next year with the same team returning.



Girl's Basket ball



Front row: Edna Riddle, Bobbie Bledsoe, Angela Nelson, Betty Daniels, Catherine Banks, Doris Campbell.

Back row: Miss Rotha, *coach*; Elsie Little, Julia Ray, Mary Rose Whitley, Pearl Anders, *Captain*; Sarah Hinson, Dorothy Morrison, *Manager*.

While the boys were still stumbling around on the football field, the Bearettes got off to an early start with their basketball practice. We lost two regulars by graduation, but this did not hurt us very much. A practice game was played with Valdese before Christmas to tune up the team for conference play. We won a thrilling game against them by the score of 25 to 24.

Our first Western Conference game was played against Lenoir. Lenoir copped the victory by the close score of 28 to 21.

Our most heart-breaking defeat was when South Carolina whipped us by a high score, but through our sportmanship we won the people's respect.

Tennessee's high-powered team really kept the Bearettes fighting hard and at the end of the final quarter the score was 29 to 28.

On the memorable trip to Florida we defeated the Florida School for the Deaf by 26 to 25. During the week of February 14 we played at the Valdese Tournament against Belwood and lost by a big score.

At the Lenoir Tournament the Bearettes lost to Hudson by the score of 31 to 28. The team was a bit weak on defensive but we never lost our spirit.

The senior class was well represented on the court, since all six girls of the class were in the starting line-up in all the games.

Pep Squad



Front row: Betty Turner, Sarah Hinson, Doris Campbell, Elsie Little, Angela Nelson, *Cheer Leaders*.
Second row: Hilda Honeycutt, Billie Taylor, Evelyn Michael, Nell Johnson, Clara Johnson, Katherine Banks, Catherine Banks, Ann Dykes, Hilda Neal.
Third row: Peggy Edmondson, Myrtle Heath, Dorothy Morrison, Rudell Matthews, Mary Mazingo, Ruby Anders, Wilma Lance, Mary Rose Whitley, Margaret Routh, Betty Barber.
Fourth row: Miss Smallwood, *Director*; Elma Simmons, Zelia Hope, Geneva Davis, Aileen Efird; Julia Ray, Pearl Anders, Bessie Womach, Bobbie Bledsøe, Miss Frances Miller, *Assistant Director*.
Fifth row: Leona Miller, Dorothy Casey, Doris Hardison, Edna Riddle, Betty Peeler, Betty Daniels, Juanita Merritt.

Our squad was organized in the fall of 1948 by Mr. Hoffmeyer for the purpose of boosting the morale of our athletic teams and for expressing our school spirit.

Miss Smallwood of the Primary School staff, and Miss Miller, teacher of arts and crafts, were the directors who taught the yells and trained the leaders and the squad.

The Pep Squad members, dressed alike in black skirts and white sweaters, attended most

of the games where they sat in a body to cheer the players.

A Pep Squad banquet was held late in the year at which all members were presented with insignia to wear on the sweaters, the symbol being a cheer-leader's horn with the letters "N.C.S.D." on. Betty Turner and Elsie Little were awarded tiny gold horns in appreciation of their effort and enthusiasm as cheer leaders.

TRACK



The year 1949 saw track and field return to N.C.S.D. as a varsity sport after a long absence. This year's team was composed of boys who were green in experience, but who displayed a fine brand of spirit. It was this spirit that made the thinclads always a dangerous opponent. Ted Hames was a good example of this. This lad was matched against a previously undefeated miler from Marion High School. Up to that time Hames had never won a race at that distance, however his determination to be a champion was so strong that after trailing his opponent for three laps, he displayed a surprising amount of speed and stamina during the last lap which enabled him to nick his opponent on the home stretch and clinch first place. Buford Pressley in the shot put, Hilton in the middle distances and Bowman in the hurdles also turned in performances comparable with the above mentioned incident.

Even though the team won only one meet out of four, the year as a whole was highly successful. At the end of the year, a triangular meet was held with Morganton High School and

Marion High School. The Bears finished third, but the final scores read 36 1-3, 34, 32 2-3 in favor of Morganton.

One of the bright spots of the year was the relay team that ran the whole season undefeated over distances of 880 yards and up. Wayne Hilton, Richard Bowman, Charles McKenzie and Ted Hames were the men composing the team.

We may concede that the next year will bring even greater glory and success to the tracksters.

The best performances of the season were:

100 yd. dash—10.5s.—Hames, Hilton

220 yd. dash—24s.—Hames

440 yd. dash—55s.—Hilton

880 yd. run—2.16s.—Hilton

Mile run—5.09s.—Hames

Broad jump—19ft. 7in.—Bowman

120 yd. Hurdles—14.5s.—Bowman

Polevault—8ft. 4in.—Hilton

High jump—5ft. 2in.—Bowman

Shot put—38ft. 9in.—Pressley

Discus—109ft.—Pressley

Social Activities



Richard
Brown

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1948



Christmas Scenes



One of the nicest events of the year is the annual Christmas pageant which is presented just before the holidays. Students of the highest classes, directed by Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Marie

Davis, depicted the scenes from the familiar story of the birth of Jesus. These scenes included here show the inn and travelers; Mary and Joseph with the Infant and the angels.

JUNIOR~
SENIOR



BANQUET



Picnicing



Our Florida Trip





May Court



Pearl Anders, *Maid of Honor*
Angela Nelson, *Queen*



THE QUEEN'S COURT—*Front row:* Sarah Hinson, Mary Rose Whitley, Wilma Lance, Elsie Little, Dorothy Morrison. *Back row:* Billie Taylor, Edna Riddle, Julia Ray.

MAY DAY



One of the largest crowds in the history of this event—over 600 people—attended the annual May Day program, that took place on our beautiful campus Sunday afternoon, May 8th. The exercises were originally scheduled for Saturday, May 7th, but had to be postponed because of the rain which came just at “curtain time”.

Patrons of the school who had seen the programs in the past termed this one “the best in history”. The colorful costumes, the large number of children from the primary school counted for the success of the exercises this year. The Mother Goose theme was carried out in a highly entertaining manner by the 175 children who took part.

The highlight of the afternoon, however, was the crowning of Angela Nelson as May Queen. She was crowned by the Reverend James Fortune of Durham, Episcopal minister of the Deaf, who is a member of the board of trustees here. Pearl Anders was maid of honor and the court was composed of the following:

Julia Ray, Elsie Little, Sarah Hinson, Mary Rose Whitley, all of whom are Seniors; Wilma Lance, Dorothy Morrison and Edna Riddle, Junior Class members, and Billie Taylor who is a Sophomore. Flower girls were Martha Ann

Helms and Martha Ann Whitesides. Pages were Hal Wright and Johnny Evans. Miss Charline Rotha was director of the program and she was ably assisted by the primary school teachers. Miss Joy Bowers as piano accompanist added much to the performance.

Parents of the students were present in large numbers and many of the alumni came back for the occasion. Many townspeople were also present to enjoy the exercises.

In conjunction with the May Day program, a vocational and educational exhibit was held. This attracted a large number of the people who came for the exercises. On display were items the students had made in their vocational classes this past year. One of the most attractive features of the exhibit were the paintings on the entrance to the displays which depicted life at school. There was a number of painted pictures to show the various activities—swimming, football, in crafts, in the metal shop, in the science lab, in the sewing room, in the classrooms, at parties, etc. Richard Brown, Doris Campbell, Colleen McKinney, Dan McKenzie, Julia Ray, Bobbie Bledsoe, Wilma Lance, Dallas Crabtree and Billy McCuiston were the students who used their skill to add this new attractive to the annual exhibit.

Valedictory

By RALEIGH MOONEY

Dr. Dougherty, guests, and friends:

The calendar assures us that it has been thirteen years since we first entered upon the threshold of this school. Time indeed marches on, marches much faster than most of us ever expected.

When we first entered school, this day was but a date in the distant future. Graduation was a long way off: at hand were new friends, strange surroundings, and new and difficult studies.

During these years we have received training which will help us to meet the future with courage and determination.

To our superintendent and faculty we are deeply grateful for their understanding and patience. To them we owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid. We shall never forget their kind and thoughtful advice.

Now the time has come for us to say goodbye to this institution which we have learned to respect and love. We will try at all times to uphold its fine traditions and to be a credit to its ideals.

To our beloved Alma Mater we bid a fond farewell!

Salutatory

By PEARL ANDERS

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I deem it an honor to have the privilege of extending to you a warm welcome from the class of 1949.

We are happy to have so many parents, alumni and friends with us today. Your support throughout the past has been inspiring and has encouraged us to keep climbing toward the goal we have reached today.

To our teachers, we want to express our appreciation for their patience in teaching us and in their cooperation and help at all times.

To the Board of Directors:

We wish you to know that we deeply appreciate all what you have done to make this event possible.

Among those present today are many students who are very dear to us. We shall always cherish the memories of the happy days spent with you.

Dr. Dougherty, we are highly honored to have you as our speaker today. We welcome you as our honored guest.

Again, friends, we greet you and bid you a fond farewell.

Around the Campus



Main Building



Athletic Building



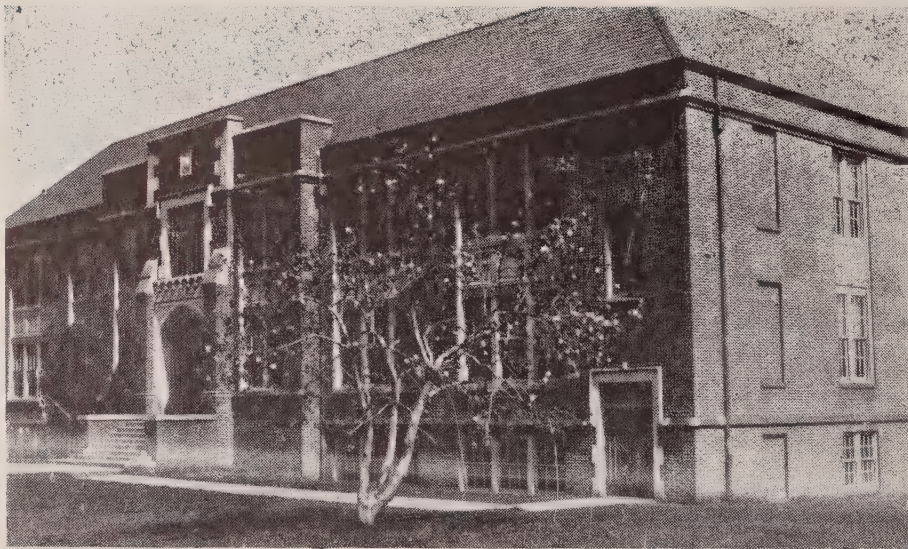
Hospital



Goodwin Hall



Primary School









“We Shall Not Pass This Way Again”

“We shall not pass this way again”,

In the old familiar way.

It's hard for us to comprehend

Soon dawns our parting day.

The books we've studied through the years,

Have opened minds and hearts.

And the teachers all along the way,

Have played such splendid parts.

All our memories rich and bright,

Stand out in the final hour.

We'll miss the laughter in the halls,

The campus shadowed by the Tower.

No matter where our paths will lead,

In sunshine or in blinding rain,

This though will always make us sad,

“We shall not pass”



..... *this way again''.*

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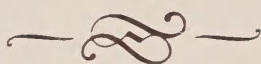
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